Benediction

By the Rt. Rev. Philip M. Rhinelander, D. D.

of the Bell given to the Glory of God. . . . . .

"In Memoriam

James Haughton, Priest

1839—1914

'The Spirit and the Bride say; Come!' "

You are cordially invited to be present

November 4th, 1916, at Three P. M.

Trinity, Mission, Gulph Mills, Pennsylvania

Rev. R. M. Beckett, Priest in Charge

Benediction Service.

PROCESSIONAL HYMN 176.

For all the saints, who from their labors rest,
Who Thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thy Name, O Jesu, be forever blest.
Alleluia.

Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their Might:
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the one true light.
Alleluia.

Oh, may Thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.

O blest communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
Alleluia.

And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.

The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
Alleluia.

But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of glory passes on His way.
Alleluia.

From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
Alleluia!

Sing we merrily unto God our Strength, make a cheerful noise unto the God of Jacob.

PSALM 122.

Psalm 122. Lætatus sum.

I was glad when they said unto me: We will go into the house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand in thy gates: O Jerusalem.
3. Jerusalem is built as a city: that is at unity in itself.
4. For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord: to testify unto

Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.

5. For there is the seat of judgment: even the seat of the house of David.

6. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.

7. Peace be within thy walls: and plenteousness within thy palaces.

8. For my brethren and companions' sakes; I will wish thee prosperity.

9. Yea, because of the house of the Lord our God: I will seek to do thee good.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

PSALM 134.

Psalm 134. Ecce nunc.

Behold now, praise the Lord: all ye servants of the Lord;

2. Ye that by night stand in the house of the Lord: even in the courts of the house of our God.

3. Lift up your hands in the sanctuary: and praise the Lord.

4. The Lord that made Heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son: and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without end. Amen.

LESSON REV. VII-9

HYMN 404

I heard a sound of voices
Around the great white throne,
With harpers harping on their harps
To him that sat thereon;
"Salvation, glory, honor!"
I heard the song arise,
As through the courts of heaven it rolled
In wondrous harmonies.

From every clime and kindred,
And nations from afar,
As serried ranks returning home
In triumph from a war.
I heard the saints upraising,
The myriad hosts among,
In praise of Him Who died and lives,
Their one glad triumph-song.

I saw the holy city,
The New Jerusalem,
Come down from heaven, a bride adorned
With jeweled diadem;
The flood of crystal waters
Flowed down the golden street;
And nations brought their honors there,
And laid them at her feet.

And there no sun was needed,
Nor moon to shine by night,
God's glory did enlighten all,
The Lamb Himself, the light;
And there His servants serve Him,
And, life's long battle o'er,
Enthroned with Him, their Saviour, King,
They reign for evermore.

O great and glorious vision!
The Lamb upon His throne;
O wondrous sight for man to see!
The Saviour with His own;
To drink the living waters
And stand upon the shore,
Where neither sorrow, sin, nor death
Shall ever enter more.

O Lamb of God Who reignest!
Thou Bright and Morning Star,
Whose glory lightens that new earth
Which now we see from far!
O worthy Judge eternal!
When Thou dost bid us come,
Then open wide the gates of pearl,
And call Thy servants home.

PRESENTATION OF THE BELL REV. JAMES B. HALSEY

ACCEPTANCE—
THE RT. REV. PHILIP M. RHINELANDER, D.D.; L.L.D.; D.C.L.

HYMN 375

Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed
His tender, last farewell,
A Guide, a Comforter, bequeathed
With us to dwell.

He came sweet influence to impart,
A gracious, willing guest,
While He can find one humble heart
Wherein to rest.

And His that gentle voice we hear,
Soft as the breath of even,
That checks each thought, that calms each fear,
And speaks of heaven.

And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
Oh, make our hearts Thy dwelling-place,
And worthier Thee.

Then shall the Bishop bless the bell as follows:

B. Our help is in the name of the Lord,
R. Who hath made heaven and earth:
B. Blessed be the name of the Lord;
R. From this time forth for ever more;
B. The Lord be with you,
R. And with thy Spirit;
B. Let us pray.

Almighty God, who by the mouth of Thy Servant Moses didst command to make two silver trumpets for the convocation of solemn assemblies, be pleased to accept the offering of the work of our hands. Bless, hallow and sanctify it with Thy heavenly benediction, and grant that through this generation, and through those that are to come, it may continually call together Thy faithful people, to praise and worship Thy Holy Name.

Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that whosoever shall be called by the sound of this bell to Thine House of Prayer may enter into Thy gates with thanksgiving and into Thy courts with praise, and enter joyfully in Thy worship, and finally, having served Thee in their generation, may worship Thee in Thy House not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that whosoever shall by reason of sickness or any other necessity be hindered from coming into Thy House, may they in heart and mind thither ascend and have their share in the Communion of Thy Saints.

Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that they who with their outward ears shall hear the sound of this bell may be aroused inwardly in their spirits, and draw near to Thee, the God of their Salvation.

Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that all they for whose passing away from this world this bell shall sound may be received into the Paradise of Thine elect, and find grace, light and everlasting rest.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord to Whom with Thee and the Holy Ghost be all honor and glory forever and ever. Amen.

Grant, O Lord, that all they who shall minister to Thy service by ringing this bell may be filled with all reverence and godly fear, and mindful of the sacredness of Thy House may put away from them all idle thoughts and light behavior in the discharge of their service, and so continue in holiness of life that they may be counted worthy to stand with them who praise Thee evermore in the heavenly Jerusalem.

Through Jesus Christ, Our Lord. Amen.

HYMN 12

Abide with me: fast falls the eventide:
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide:
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away,
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless:
Ills have no weight and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

OFFERTORY.

(For the Building Fund)

BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL HYMN 491

The Church's one foundation
  Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation
  By water and the word:
From heaven He came and sought her
  To be His holy Bride;
With His own blood He bought her,
  And for her life He died.

Elect from every nation,
  Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation,
  One Lord, one Faith, one Birth;
One holy Name she blesses,
  Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
  With every grace endued.

Though with a scornful wonder
  Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
  By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
  Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
  Shall be the morn of song.

Mid toil and tribulation,
  And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation
  Of peace forevermore;
Till with the vision glorious
  Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
  Shall be the Church at rest.

Yet she on earth hath union
  With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
  With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
  Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
  On high may dwell with Thee.